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An Introduction to New Readers

A Reminder to Old Friends

THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

WORLD-WIDE EVANGELICAL MISSIONS

Inter-racial

Interdenominational

International

BLESSED ARE YE THAT SOW BESIDE ALL WATERS

Isaiah 32:20.



Published Bi-monthly by the

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP

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The EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

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for Christian Oneness and Evangelization
15 Philipse Place Yonkers 3, N. Y.

VOL. XXVI
No. 5

NORMAN J. SMITH, Managing Editor

SEPT. - OCT.
1945

THE GOSPEL WE PREACH

***Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel unto every creature.—Mark 16:15.**

The Word which God sent unto the children of Israel, preaching by Christ Jesus (He is Lord of all).—Acts 10:36.

But we speak the wisdom of God in a mystery, even the hidden wisdom, which God ordained before the world unto our glory; which none of the princess of this world knew; for had they known it, they would not have crucified the Lord of glory.—1 Cor. 2:7, 8.

But unto the Son He saith, Thy throne, O God is forever and ever: a sceptre of righteousness is the sceptre of thy kingdom.—Heb. 1:8.

And Thomas answered and said unto Him: My Lord and my God! Jesus saith unto him: *Thomas, because thou hast seen Me, thou has believed: blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed.—John 20:28, 29.

***That all men should honor the Son, even as they honor the Father. He that honoreth not the Son honoreth not the Father which sent Him.—John 5:23.**

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a name which is above every name: that at the name of Jesus, every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth.—Phil. 2:9, 10.

***I said therefore unto you, that ye shall die in your sins: for if ye believe not that I am He, ye shall die in your sins.—John 8:24.**

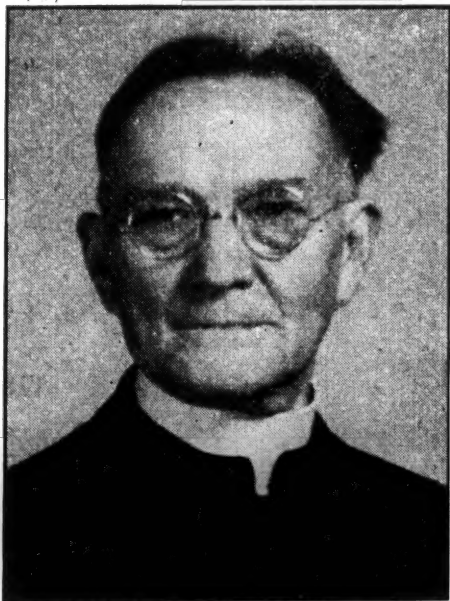
But these are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God: and that believing ye might have life through His name.—John 20:31.

Therefore He said unto them, *The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He would send forth laborers into His harvest.—Luke 10:2.

*These are the recorded words of Jesus Christ.

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AN INTRODUCTION TO NEW READERS A REMINDER TO OLD FRIENDS



Norman J. Smith

Thirty-eight Missionaries were laboring for the Lord in Europe,—in Albania, Austria, Bulgaria, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Poland, Roumania, two in Palestine, one in British East Africa and one in China,—and then came World War No. 2. The advance of victorious armies of the enemy over these countries, assuming active governmental control, included the forbidding of use of the Scripture, public worship, preaching of the Gospel and every acknowledgment of a God in the universe.

Agnostics, atheists and communists dictated for the time being the place and labor of every Missionary. Negative answer of the question: "Are you a native here?" brought orders to leave the country immediately; refusal meant imprisonment or death. Native converts were inducted into the enemy's ranks and moved out to battle. Many never came back. How effectively such orders broke up every organized effort to worship God! The Missionary, going back to his former field, now that the war is over,—for the time being, at least,—finds

strangers where friends formerly were numerous. There are some, though, who have lived through all war and returned to home or what is left of it.

In two instances, at least, the shot and shell, the bomb and fire balloon which destroyed so much property, utterly failed to leave a scar on the place our Missionaries called home. These are not only livable quarters, but are now being occupied as such. The great old place we called Radost ("Joy" in the Russian) is reported to have been the home all through the war of "fellow-Christians," meaning doubtless a place of refuge for some of the people of Israel. What a wonder these escaped, and that the house and grounds are unmarked. And yet, no wonder at all when we know that many prayed and His children trusted in God for shielding protection and provision for their needs.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles Lukesh, who have made Three Rivers, Minnesota, their home since being forced to return to America, are praying and asking others to pray that they may be able to return to their "home" in Brno, Czechoslovakia. They rendered good service among many Czechs who were refugees from the enemy land, but now a letter from a fellow-Missionary and another from their daughter Tabitha tell how God's hand protected them and even the place called "Radost," though the battle-line three times formed in their street and "the house" the side toward Mary Square were both hit by bombs. The first one and the other altogether destroyed, and the rubbish still lies in the street of all this.

These two who write thus from the land where Mr. and Mrs. Lukesh were on Stalin's list for nearly sixteen years say they are cutting up his old list of the Church, make tracts to give out to the spiritually hungry. They have asked the Church, Brethren to "minister to the souls in Znojmo till you could count them." The Church dictates, in free countries

God, make tempting appeals for the return of Missionaries. These two places, Radost and Brno, being uninjured and in free countries schools to be revived, congregations to be ministered to, tra

many who lack God's Word and know nothing of the Saviour. Did you receive the letter asking for aid for these two servants of the Lord who seek to take up again the work in which they labored efficiently for so many years? God answers prayer, and He blesses work among the unbelieving and the unknowing in His Name. May God bless their effort to go forward!

As this was being written, there came a letter from the west coast, reciting that Dr. Juk, who controls our Mission and Clinic in Tel-Aviv was "one of our boys who was saved under our ministry in Odessa." If every "boy" saved under that ministry renders as good stewardship to his Lord, there will be many who acknowledge Messiah to be the Lord Jesus Christ. Dr. Juk's ministry consists in providing the needy Hebrews, Arabs and Russian refugees in Jaffa-Tel Aviv with the ministry of a skilled physician and surgeon. Up to sixteen thousands patients (annually) have come to trust him for the healing of their bodies, and it is no wonder that some of these have found salvation and learned to believe that Jesus Christ is the Messiah of whom Daniel wrote, "the Prince Who was to come as Leader." Daniel wrote: "Know therefore and understand, that from the commandment to restore and to build Jerusalem unto the Messiah the Prince shall be seven weeks, and three score and two weeks; the streets shall be built again, and the wall, even in troublous times."

When has the Jew ceased to look for those troublous times and for the rebuilding of the streets and the wall, as told by Isaiah? Have you read this: "The sons of strangers shall build up thy walls, and their kings shall minister unto thee; . . . that men may bring unto thee the forces of the Gentiles." Perhaps if Attlee believed all this to be imminent he might permit the return of the 100,000 which Jewish leaders in Jerusalem now ask him for.

The riots in Tel Aviv have so far done no harm to our Mission and Clinic; Dr. Juk's cablegram of this week makes no mention of harm or danger. Possibly he is thinking of the increased calls for his services if wars should continue there. If it comes to that, well,—so many more will hear the testimony to Messiah, for the rule of the hospice is that all who receive treatment shall receive the testimony to Messiah also. This place has always ministered to cure the souls of men as well as their bodies. We send them from \$135 to \$165 monthly to pay the rent, to provide Scripture, to maintain a doctor's necessary equipment and provide for his personal living, with nurses and helpers who largely volunteer we presume, for surely there is not sufficient support provided to give all of these but a little.

Tel Aviv, Jaffa,—these are not so far from Jerusalem, really the seaport of the capital, as the Roman Road of our Lord's time would indicate. Speaking of the Romans, compare Rome's Empire of Christ's time with the Roman Church of to-day or with the holdings of the English-speaking winners in World War No. 2.

Tithes or funds intended for the spread of the Gospel, particularly among the Jews of Israel, may well be invested here. For two years or more we have prayed for a real hospital where this good beginning has had the Lord's blessing. It is the continual testimony to Messiah which makes it not only possible but certain that with God nothing shall be impossible."

As is much in the news recently. We are concerned over the continual turmoil for the country now has thousands of Russian refugees, that our dear friend John Kovalchuk is preaching the Gospel. With the aid of his sweet Gospel choir and his many Russian converts are drawn to these meetings, and conversions are being made.

There are many opportunities for investment of consecrated money. Tordis Christoffersen has reached Paris and taken up his abode in the outskirts. That might be the beginning of a new era: indeed it has already begun, for this consecrated

worker speaks understandingly to the Jew about his coming Messiah. The need now is, of course, for larger quarters, for tracts and Scripture, and for several consecrated young helpers. I wish Tordis herself could come over and tell you about it. I think there are many who would like to hear this Missionary; her testimony is worth listening to, and interesting.

NORMAN J. SMITH.

While Germany is supposed to have been divided for the present as three pieces of pie, with Russia, Great Britain and the United States in full control, questions of religion do not enter into the problem. Probably the United States and British officials would not object to religious or denominational Missionary efforts in their sections. We have yet to see definite evidence that even the Greek Orthodox Church (the old State Church of Russia) will be permitted to proselyte in that part of Germany under Russia's control, or in any other country on her side of Europe, as frequently shown in newspaper and magazine maps,—countries which it is often claimed are or ought to be under their own governmental control.

Winston Churchill said: "Russia's foreign policy is a mystery, wrapped within a riddle, buried within an enigma." That statement could be properly used with regard to her religious or atheistic policy also. Who knows whether either or neither will be allowed to control the church policy of the future in U.S.S.R.? Under the Orthodox Church and the Tsar powerful forces compelled all Russians to attend and worship in the Greek Church only, and to pay dearly for the privilege. When the Tsar fell a victim to the communists, the atheists and the radicals, worship in the Greek Orthodox Church, the Protestant Church and all other religious bodies was forbidden. It took blood-shed, and much of it, to wipe away all traces of compulsory or voluntary worship of God, and, of course, the new forces were never successful, though they destroyed the church buildings and every other visible evidence of religious belief and faith.

Then came world war No. 2, with the German forces smashing their way to the very gates of Russia's capital. This country, with her immense world war loans and tremendous manufacturing facilities quickly poured into Russia every possible limit of arms and ammunition and money and food and other supplies. There was no argument, no bargaining, no dickering, no looking into the future to see what Russia would do after the war. We also played the part we agreed to on the western front. Stalin learned, if he did not know it before, that we were not a selfish, self-seeking, land-grabbing nation, scheming to add to our world possessions now that an opportunity had arrived. Undoubtedly the Russian common soldiers and sailors and air forces and their appointed leaders discovered an America which they knew nothing about.

This is recited just to be able to add that Russia repeatedly found Christians among our forces, and was compelled to accept the thought that much of our treatment of friend and foe was due to our religious beliefs, our love of our Lord and Saviour, and even for all mankind, binding up the wounds of an injured enemy as willingly as we ministered to our own wounded comrades.

Russias leaders must have known that they had in their forces many "believers," who fought as patriots serving their country faithfully and well.

God's praying people all over the earth have asked that, out of all this evidence of the Christian's love of humanity, might come a new attitude on Stalin's part. Some have claimed it has already resulted in a new release of the Church, but if that is all that has appeared; if the old Greek Orthodox Church is to be again established all over Russia, and if her people must worship as the Church dictates, there will be no "freedom of religion", like that for which we in free countries offer thanks to our Heavenly Father.

The partisans of certain sects or religious groups would have us believe that this "freedom of religion" exists in fact in Soviet Russia, and their appeal to Christians for help is on that basis. Only time will show whether this is really so, or whether these bodies or sects are allowed to exist out of mere indifference or pre-occupation on the part of the Soviet rulers. Undoubtedly Stalin would consider the setting up of new boundaries or new plans for the material or financial growth of "his" country as of more importance than dealing with a group of his subjects who claim there is a God.

How we look for the proof of real "freedom of worship" all over Soviet Russia, as an evidence that Stalin is at last in sympathy with the "believers," or will at least permit them the freedom they so richly deserve for the service they rendered Soviet Russia in World War No. 2. And how easy and simple it would be for Stalin to make one clear and positive announcement that he has thus rewarded a large portion of his countrymen. All claims so far have been made by the believers; certainly not by the former or present unbelievers in any form of worship of any divine being.

The enigma of "freedom of worship" in the other countries is not quite so puzzling. Before the war we supported as high as thirty-eight Missionaries and religious workers in various countries of Europe. Some of these workers remained fixed on their fields; others were forced out. During the past summer we have "discovered" workers who have been under enforced silence or who were prevented from communicating with any one over the border. They have witnessed as they were able during these three or four years of silence, but it was difficult or impossible to sustain them. Now the boundaries are being opened, and we can again take up the regular support of these Missionaries. Other workers, having been forced out of their fields, have found new places in which to serve the Lord until they are permitted by the present state governments to return to their old fields. As an example, we mention Rev. and Mrs. Charles Lukesh, who for sixteen years served the Lord in Brno and Znojmo, in Czechoslovakia. They escaped just two days before the Germans took over these cities. They have been fully occupied since then in ministering to groups of Czechs along the Canadian border of Minnesota. This month they heard from their daughter Tabitha and a fellow-worker, Miss Hollas, who remained in Czechoslovakia. We are making every possible effort to bring about their return, including new passports from our State Department and the very important labor of raising funds for their passage and for their maintenance in the country after their arrival. Friends of the Fellowship and of these two sincere missionaries will be invited to join in prayer and material support.

As another instance, Miss Tordis Christoffersen, formerly in our Mission Station, Bible School and children's refuge at Radost, near Warsaw, Poland, has been incommunicado in the south of France for several years. Our first message from her since the war recited that she had one poor dress, no shoes or stockings and that she was in the midst of a famine-condition. We remedied all these conditions as rapidly as possible, largely by air mail and use of the Atlantic cable, and she is now located in an attic room in the suburbs of Paris. Already we are united in an effort to establish the same Missionary labor under her leadership which she carried on so efficiently in Poland.

Others belonging to our Missionary forces are scattered over the world, all busily engaged in serving the Lord, but all, I believe, looking anxiously for the opening of channels for their return to their old fields of service to the Lord. It is our heavy task to interest groups and individual givers and prayer partners, to raise the funds with which to meet these expenses. Your prayers will be appreciated to that end.

"The European Harvest Field" is being sent to you for free distribution, and we shall be glad to send more copies or to receive the names of those who would like to receive it bi-monthly in the future.

What is written concerning Soviet Russia may seem discouraging, but the evidence of Missionary possibilities in the rest of Europe cannot be denied, especially as our Missionaries are already there with Scripture, tracts, personal testimony and such meetings as can be arranged. One must not forget the language problem; this has been solved already so far as our workers are concerned.

We should mention also our Clinic and Mission Hall at Jaffa-Tel Aviv, where we are treating either medically or surgically at least 16,000 patients annually. Aside from depositing a small registry fee, patients are expected to listen to Gospel speakers in Hall Pennial, to accept Gospel tracts, and especially to receive portions of the Scripture. We are serving Israelites, Arabs and Russian refugees alike. They have faith in our ministry of healing and a growing number show evidences of interest in Messiah and Christ the King.

NORMAN J. SMITH,
Secretary and Treasurer,
American-European Fellowship.

OUR FATHER PROTECTS HIS OWN

Dear Ones in the Lord:

Brno, CZ., Sept. 6.

Thank God for all His protecting and providing care for us and you also. The terrible days of the front line battle here in Brno we did not have to live through, as we were from the beginning of April for two months in the country, in northern Moravia, near Nov. Mesta, in the village Kridla (wings). An interesting coincidence, for we were hid under God's protecting wings. Really, throughout the whole occupation by the Germans we were under the protecting care of God.

As we look back over these past six years, we must humbly bow and thank God from the depth of our souls for all the care and protection He gave us. It did not just happen that we could leave the village and move here to Brno. There in Popovice it was very bad! From Zastavka the Germans were shooting, and from Rapotice the Russians. A number of farms were burned, many houses were hit; also the one where we used to live.

And here in the city the bombs fell all around, but the house of the Salvation Army was spared. Who directed the hand of the flyer? Or who directed the falling bombs? No one else but God Himself. Also during the artillery battle the front was formed three times in our street, and though the houses on both sides were hit in front and back, ours remained without demolition, except for a number of window panes, which were broken in by the concussions of the terrific explosions.

If God had not protected us before, we would already have had nothing left back in 1943! Who knows if we would have been alive at all? Thank God for everything! Enough for today. The Lord be with you and bless you.

HOLLASOVA.

The above is part of a letter written to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lukesh by one of their Missionary associates in Czechoslovakia. She has also cared for the daughter Tabitha, who remained behind when her parents came to America. You will be interested in her letter, which follows:

Dear Mamma and Daddy:

Thank the Lord Jesus that He made it possible to exchange letters, since we cannot see each other. We lived here through all under the protecting hand of God. Everywhere we saw that only He protected us. If the Lord Jesus had not held His protecting hand over us, we would be gone long ago. I am happily anticipating to hear from you, but would much rather see you, and am praying that the Lord will direct all. I have much upon my heart; will write more next time. I am wondering if this letter will really reach you!

TABITHA.

PREPARATION FOR ENLARGED SERVICE

Dear Friends:

It was with deep gratitude that I read your long and good letter. It strengthened my faith in our fellowship, it encouraged me and inspired me with new confidence, and I am earnestly praying and trusting that we shall in new beginnings have a fellowship of prayer and work worthy of the name that our Mission has,—American-European Fellowship. Brother Stettler wrote the same thing, desiring that each one of us should be in vital touch with you, the home end of the work, and also that the workers in different countries would be in communion with each other. It may be that we might establish a yearly conference and be otherwise helpful one toward another. Let us work and pray to this end.

I am hoping to go to Paris in the beginning of October. An old friend, a Russian lady, will let me have an attic in her place, and I take this as a stepping stone into the city that I believe is His will for me at present. Being there, I shall seek for quarters myself, trusting the Lord wholly to lead every step of the way, and open up for us just His own plan. We would like to have work among children and young people, a reading room for the Jews, extensive evangelization, prayer meetings and conferences. God has given us a vision, and a deep-going preparation for its outworking.

Mr. Samuels is coming over to help me as soon as his papers and permission are given; and he is a good, earnest Christian, tried and tested as a Hebrew during these fearful years. We have had a prayer fellowship in other days, and labor very fine together. But we are asking for devoted young men and women to come over and help us.

Now as to the packages. The first nine sent by parcel post came safely, but of the last fifteen that dear Miss Mitchell sent only six have come in thus far, and I fear that some are stolen. These six came by railroad, which always means loss. In their dire need the men there steal. I have had trying experiences in regard to food parcels sent from the Danish Red Cross,—great losses! We must be careful, for it is the Lord's money. As soon as things get better, we will let you know; it may be by that time the money itself will be more useful. Only now the exchange is so low. If it was only raised to a just measure! (For this we will pray.) God can change it.

Then when all the sent packages have arrived, and I know where I am for the winter, I shall give you details about our most needed articles, and it may be that we can limit the parcels to one or two a month. (We are sending one a week at present.—Editor.)

Yes, Mr. Smith, I shall stay with the Fellowship, God willing, until the end of my earthly service for Christ. There are several who have asked me,—even an English Mission,—but I have refused. The camp work with the girls was all right, but we have other methods which are more spiritual, and as I have always enjoyed and appreciated the liberty that our Mission gave, I have no other leading than to stay and trust. May God grant us a going forward in His Name to win the lost, to send out the light to the Jews.

I am so far the only Missionary among Israel in this country, and with us are standing a host of the finest Christians in many lands,—so we have good reason to rejoice. Shall let you know when money and parcels arrive. I am very busy,—classes, visits, farewells, packing and preparing,—but hope to send a letter to "The Harvest Field." This is to you and dear Mrs. Smith, with love and prayer for His highest in the fellowship of service.

Sincerely in Christ,

TORDIS CHRISTOFFERSEN.

Has Miss Haley returned, and is she improving?

My correspondence is very large and my fountain pen broken and very bad.

A SHORT FURLOUGH NORTH

Dear Friend:

New York, October, 1945

"When He putteth forth His sheep, He goeth before them."

This has been my happy experience since leaving St. Petersburg some two months ago. God's will and leading had been sought prior to this trip north. He has led and provided wonderfully, having His own ready all along the way.

Dental care was imperative, so a good dentist in Philadelphia was ready to do the work as unto God. Friends and relatives there opened their hearts and homes. Contact with them will no doubt result in renewed interest and prayer for the work. After Philadelphia, a restful vacation and spiritual refreshment was provided at Keswick, N. J. The climatic change, after some trying adjustments, has benefited me physically, as the doctor said it would in case of this liver condition.

Now in New York, God's faithfulness is manifested in so many ways it makes one's whole being rejoice. It is specially wonderful to know praying friends in times of trials and uncertainties. Here they were ready to help in this spiritual way, beside providing a temporary home. May it be returned to them in good measure as God has promised!

The burden for the "lost sheep of the house of Israel" has not lessened but deepened on this trip. Seeing the spiritual dearth of God's people intensified here, where there are so many of them, one is impelled to act and pray as never before. Knowing ones desire that Israel might be saved, God prepared the way and the hearts of the people. This very morning, while doing errands and going to the Post Office, six opportunities were given me to tell the good news of the Lamb of God having laid down His Life for Jewish as well as for Gentile sinners. A Post Office official courteously promised to read the leaflet "33 Prophecies Fulfilled in One Day." A young woman on the street listened attentively while God's offer of pardon was explained to her. She took the same leaflet. The woman in the dairy store allowed me to quote the Word of God at length to explain the gospel to her, also accepting the literature.

Yesterday, while on the way to see our Secretary, Brother Smith, an interesting encounter with a young half Jew, half Gentile caused me to rejoice. Among others in the halfway of that large building in Fulton Street, he was specially interested, asking questions which troubled him. Two days ago four Jewish men accepted literature from me, three on the subway train and one in a restaurant, one of them reading a lengthy leaflet all the while he rode on the train. Some encouraging opportunities were given me while in and around Philadelphia also, where a saleslady let me testify to her at length, and a druggist was not opposed.

A week ago today, Jane Halev returned from Palestine on the Gripsholm. Among other friends, Brother Smith and I waited for more than seven hours to get a brief glimpse of her. My short visit with her revealed that one pays with one's life to serve God among His people in the Holy Land also. She is in the hands of these loving friends at present and is gaining strength to resume her journey home. Pray for dear Jane, please.

D. V. I shall return to Florida to resume my testimony to Israel there soon. Please pray with me that expenses may be cared for and that the Seed sowing may soon result in a harvest of precious souls saved there. Lovingly yours,

JEAN RHODE.

A TRUE AND TRIED ENGLISH FRIEND STANDS BY

Rev. Norman J. Smith and beloved friends:

Eldon House, Welleslev Road.

Croydon, Surrey, England.

Enclosed find a message straight out of my heart. The Lord will bless you, I am positive. Go ahead; stand firm. Trust Him fully. Yours in the faith,

F. SPENCER JOHNSON.

ONE WHO KNOWS WRITES ENCOURAGINGLY

News from Miss Christoffersen is cheering, yet sad. She would give her last bite of bread to a poor child. Her letter took about three months to reach us in old England. Now we hope for better transport arrangements and postal facilities. British war-time laws forbid money going *out* of the land. But we have sent a little here and there through friends and influential persons. Let not American readers think the poverty and suffering have been exaggerated. No, indeed! The conditions are too awful to describe. Those who prattle should pray more and still more in the great Name.

Those who give must give every cent they can gather from those who have not tasted the bitterness of war and spoliation.—give true love, give clothing; yes, give your *all*, IN JESUS' NAME.

The hour calls for all America to be up and doing to save precious lives in Europe. Miss Christoffersen cares not if she has only rags for herself. She cannot bear the sight of poverty without giving all she possesses to save bodies and souls. What a beautiful spirit of loving devotion to her Saviour! Rise and shout to the nation: Rise, America. Rise, ye brave ones who desire to see better days! Rise and shout to the nation: "Help the helpless. Cheer the lonely. Minister to the sick. Care for the dying!"

God bless America! I was converted in Baltimore. What memories! I acted the Jew on the stage. Now it is a joy to learn from the Hebrew Christians the secret of serving their true Messiah; the secret of the cross, and the secret of the reigning life. Pray for the Jews who suffer for their faith in Jesus their Lord. This is a great act of worship today. Prove your love for Israel. What a miracle for God to change a young theatrical enthusiast (who made a fool of the Jew) into a lover of Israel and a pioneer willing to be a fool for Christ's sake.

I remember beloved O. R. Palmer and his words of good cheer. I want to see his prayers fully answered for the American-European Fellowship in Europe. Brother Norman Smith has appealed on behalf of the Radost Estate and Home near Warsaw, Poland. I say "Amen" to his fine appeal. But, remember, the property will need extensive repairs! It is very dear to my heart, not only because a personal friend gave *one thousand dollars* to help purchase it, but because I have seen God at work there.—saving souls, delivering some in bondage, and capturing rebels and turning them into saints. Hallelujah!

Brother F. McGaw (now in glory) rejoiced with me when I told him the great things God had done. I also praise Him for the happy fellowship of the many *Hebrew Christians* on that sacred spot,—Uncle Joe Flacks, one of the mighty men of God. I love them all.

Yours for REVIVAL,

FRANK SPENCER JOHNSON.

This is the testimony of a great friend of all the Missionaries of the American-European Fellowship throughout Europe, especially those who gave testimony that Jesus Christ was the Jewish Messiah. We unite in our prayers for the reviving of Radost. We remember how God blessed that haven of rest in the past, under the same Missionaries who are living and serving the Lord today. I believe they would love to return to a renewed Radost, there to serve out the remaining years of their lives in an insistent testimony that Jesus is the Messiah.

Only you can make it possible, with your earnest prayers and your consecrated material support as it is needed.

Dear Sisters in the Lord:

It was with deep gratitude that I received your parcel, so lovingly and thoughtfully prepared. My heart was touched to tears as I opened it and saw what manner of love it all revealed. All great gifts and blessings are humiliating, we are not worthy of the least of His benefits. God Himself will reward you,—it is fruit that will abound to your account; it is like laying up treasures in heaven.

We have had many varied experiences; been privileged to share the sufferings and sorrows of others, and there is still much to endure,—sickness, misery and distress.

After Jesus took the cup and drank of it, giving thanks, He passed it to His disciples and said, "Drink ye all of it." So it is passed down to this century, passed down to us, the cup of suffering. He drank it to the bitter dregs for me, and some times I hear Him say, "Are ye able?" May God give us grace to follow close up at any cost, until the day dawn and the shadows flee away, when we shall drink it a-new with Him in the Kingdom of His Father. With praise and prayer,

Yours in His glad service,

TORDIS CHRISTOFFERSEN.

*Addressed to the Women's Missionary Society of the North Shore Baptist Church, Flushing, N. Y.

THE BOOK SOUVENIR

Those whose letters show a real prayer spirit and a personal interest in the Missionaries may find the letters reprinted here. The writer of the selected letter from this column will receive a book from my library.—Editor.

New York. 2983.—Enclosed please find two dollars toward the support of Miss Jane Haley, and one dollar for my subscription to "The Harvest Field," which I believe is due at this time. I want to say a word for "The European Harvest Field." It is with great joy that I look forward to reading its contents and learning the needs of our Missionaries. I thank God for answered prayer for so many, and praise Him for the burden He has given me for the work in Palestine through Miss Haley and Dr. Juk. May it please Him to soon give us word concerning Mrs. Manetz and Miss Steyrer. In His service.

Haines, Alaska. 29800.—Enclosed you will find three dollars from the girls of Haines House, Haines, Alaska, to be sent to Miss Tordis Christoffersen for her own personal use. I have told the girls of her work and they are interested and want this amount to go to her from their tithe. Most of them have very little to give, but they very willingly take a tithe of all the small amounts they receive. They send this with a prayer that the work in Europe may be richly blessed in these difficult days. I went to school for a year with Miss Christoffersen, and learned to value her friendship very much. Her deep spiritual insight and helpfulness were an inspiration to all she lived with. I shall await with interest any further word of her and her work.

Philadelphia. 29776.—I appreciate very much your kind and prompt reply to my letter in reference to Miss Christoffersen. I shall write her, and am happy in the thought of sending a small box to her. I surely would send a big one or many if I had that privilege, but I shall do what I can. I am enclosing subscription to the magazine. Thank you for the copy you sent.

Chicago. 29770.—I am sending \$25 to help meet the bill for Miss Haley's arrival in New York. Also praying for her complete recovery. I enjoy "The Harvest Field" and count it a privilege to bring each worker and their great needs before the Throne of Grace. Praying you will soon hear from Miss Steyrer and Mrs. Manetz and Mary.

DR. JUK, IN TEL AVIV, DESCRIBES CONDITIONS



DR. JAMES JUK
Superintendent of the Tel Aviv Mission
and Clinic

Dear Friends:

I am afraid this letter will be rather a short one, "because of the heat." It is terrible, and even in the night one feels no refreshment. The air here (in Jaffa) remains day and night hot and full of vapours from the sea,—a feeling like being in a hot bath room. And in the morning. Not refreshed. Some times, after a sleepless night, we have to begin the work with 150 patients or perhaps 180, not rarely either. So I suppose this letter will be short.

The Saturday morning meetings in the Clinic are very well attended. Very often there remains no place to sit, and many are standing, listening to the Word of God. A great number of patients, and others who are not patients, have so heard the Gospel during the past years.

We have now almost no conversions among the Jews, but we have a blessed opportunity to tell them about Christ. I think this is what the Lord wants from us now, "to tell them the truth." In every meeting we have new patients, new listeners, to whom again and again we bring the good tidings. This characterizes the work here. Large evangelization effort among the Jews, with no very few

conversions. What is the cause, and how can we explain this fact?

Israel in regard to evangelization stands in a separate position than all the world. The work among Israel differs completely from the effort made among other nations of the world, and no where else is this more evident than here in the Promised Land. When "the time" will come and Israel will be "ripe," he will be "totally" converted, as a *whole nation*. No other nation has such a future facing it.

But now, also as a whole nation, he is opposed,—and how opposed!—against Christ. You can speak here with any Jew on whatsoever theme you wish; he will listen to you, sometimes with great interest. But try only to begin to speak about Christ; mention only the name of Jesus, and you suddenly see before you an entirely different man! The change on his face is sometimes so striking that you incredulously ask yourself, is this the same person who spoke with you so quietly for some minutes before? Why? Why is he so unfriendly toward you?

Is it because you have mentioned the name of Christ? Many times you have a feeling as though you are facing a person with a bad conscience, who wants to hide his guilt and avoid the mention of anything that could remind him of his guilt. You know that on every Sabbath, in all the synagogues all over the world, is read a portion the Prophets.

So in due time,—in the course of a year, at least,—all the prophets are read. But there is a portion of the Prophets which is *never* read, being consciously avoided during all the centuries. That portion is Isaiah Fifty Fifty-three, where

the great Prophet speaks about Christ. Never is that chapter read in any synagogue in the world! Every Christian believer understands why.

I think the Lord has His special purpose in returning Israel to the Holy Land. Here God wants to teach some lessons to Israel and to remind him of something which he forgot,—or has tried to forget during two thousand years. This “trying to forget” explains his fierce opposition against Christ.

But how to forget? Is it possible? Jerusalem is so near to every Israelite, in every place in Palestine. *And Golgotha is so closely connected with Jerusalem!* I think there is a mystical difference between any Jew,—let us say in America, or elsewhere,—and a Jew here in Palestine. Here “it happened;” here it was “commenced.” Golgotha is here a very realistic fact.

I have read that many times a transgressor, a criminal, is brought to the place where the crime was committed; and there, on the spot, his conscience suddenly quails, and there are cases of sudden confession of guilt, with tears and repentance. Israel must be brought to “the spot,” to Golgotha, to the very place where it happened.” For Golgotha means not only a place of accusation (Jesus answered: . . . therefore he that delivered me unto thee hath the greater sin.”—John 19:11). Golgotha means also (and this is the main thing) confession, tears and salvation (“they shall mourn for Him.”)

The Lord is gathering and bringing Israel to the Holy Land not to build new bridges or new villages and cities, but that he may remember what he wishes not to remember,—that his conscience may be awakened and his heart softened. We do not know when this will happen, but in the mean time we can never cease to tell Israel about Christ, “whether they will hear or whether they will forbear.”

Recently a clerk from the municipality of Tel Aviv came in the course of his duty to the house of a Russian Christian family in Tel Aviv. Before the clerk left that home the family had taken advantage of the opportunity to speak to him about Christ. “Ye-es,” said the clerk, “you have filled with this name (meaning Christ) the whole of Tel Aviv!” (It seemed that he was not quite pleased with this fact.)

“Praise the Lord!” replied the old Russian Christian lady who happened to be present and heard that Tel-Aviv is “filled with His Name.”

“Whether they will hear or whether they will forbear.” Yours in Him.

JAMES YUK.

There came a period in the middle of August of this year when the Doctor became so overcome with the heat and with the daily crowd of patients that, as he wrote, “we were all entirely exhausted!” If you have a prayer to offer that the load may be lightened a bit, or if you wish to become a material partner in the testimony to Israel that Jesus, the Christ, is their Messiah, surely God will bless your gift. We are concerned about increasing our support of this intensive testimony.—Editor.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath to the American-European Fellowship, incorporated in Philadelphia, Pa., in June, 1926, and established in New York City in April, 1928, the sum of dollars (free of taxation),* to be used for the purposes for which the above Fellowship was established. And I direct that the receipt of the American-European Fellowship, signed by the Treasurer of the time being, shall be sufficient discharge for the said legacy.

* If not free from taxation omit the words in brackets.

NEARING THE END OF THE SEARCH

Soon after the beginning of World War 2 almost every country in Europe closed its borders to outside communication either way. For the "American-European Fellowship," that meant letters could no longer be received directly from its Missionaries who remained on the field. It meant also that our usual monthly remittances to these workers must be handled in round-about ways or else must await the reopening of communication by post, by air mail and by cable. Renewed contact with Tordis Christoffersen, Pauline Nikoff, Vasil Angeloff and Rev. John Mochar were previously announced, nearly all of them after a silence of from two to four years. Philip Manetz received word the first of September that our Department of State has reached his missing wife and daughter, in Pest County, Hungary, after their long internment by the Nazis. Even now we cannot communicate with them except through the State Department, which has kindly offered to send relief funds through the United States Government Mission in Budapest. We immediately sent the State Department a certified check for \$100. This should be replaced, and other funds will be needed to bring them to this country or to re-establish Mr. Manetz in this Mission field, as the Lord enables us.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles Lukesh, serving on a pioneer field along the northern border of Minnesota since they were driven out of Czechoslovakia by the enemy during the war, have long been striving to locate their daughter, Tabitha, who remained behind in Brno. Fred Stettler, at Biel-Mett, Switzerland, has long aided in this search, but it seemed a hopeless effort. On July 4, 1945, Brother Stettler wrote to Brother Lukesh thus:

"Biel-Mett, Switzerland.

"Very Dear Friends:

"Just this afternoon your letter dated May 18th, 1945, arrived, inquiring about Tabitha. I have just telephoned to our post office and hear,—what I knew for many months,—that no correspondence is possible with Tabitha. Germany, Czechoslovakia and all Russian occupied territory is closed for all correspondence. I am sorry I could not keep in touch with Tabitha or others of the Eastern friends. Just yesterday I met a refugee from Poland, who will probably come to us. Some Hebrew Christians escaped: are in France now. I was in touch with Pavlovie, Sadlow, and Kresina and Choroat, Miss Skinner, etc. Chorvat and Sadlow died. Since about six months no correspondence with any of them was possible. As soon as any correspondence can be resumed, I shall do the best I can to contact them and let you know. I am sorry I cannot be of better service."

NOW DAUGHTER TABITHA WRITES

Dear Mama and Papa:

Your last letter we received the past year, 1944, by the end of August. We did not answer the same, as the Red Cross failed to send us the blanks, and we hoped the war would soon be over. Meanwhile it dragged on into this year.

Through the Lord Jesus we fared fairly well during the whole war. In every step we saw His protecting hand, and we could only praise Him and thank Him for everything. Many things have changed since you went away; only the Lord Jesus did not change, as we sing in a chorus, "Jesus, always the same."

About a week ago I was in a summer camp in Bohemia, near Paedubice. It was a camp of the "Light Bearers," an association of young people who endeavor to bring others to the Lord Jesus. We had a good time, both spiritually and physically. The leader was Adjutant Korbek, leader in the Salvation Army, a very dear man of God. Next year they plan to have the camp at the Black Sea. I would love to go with them, but much rather I would go over the seas to you. That would be the loveliest of all. Of course, if it be His will, it will surely come to pass.

And how are you getting along? Are you still continually traveling from place to place? Or are you now steady in one place? I have the joyful anticipation, Daddy, to play with you on the guitar while you play the occarina. Everybody here says that you will return, since you have the house and the furniture, but I always think that a house and furniture would be a small reason to return.

Does Mamma still teach the Sunday School? How lovely it was, when she would tell us the Bible stories and we could draw them on paper. After the vacation I want to take up English, but I don't know how it will be in the school, as we have to catch up on all that we have not been permitted to learn during the past six years. I love to play on the organ very much, but it is difficult to get some instruction books for study. However, my teacher always managed to get some, even new and unused, so I have always had some to practice with.

I am in joyful anticipation over the school, for which all we children should be thankful. We will not have to learn those lies any more, which the Nazis have been pounding into us. Give our greetings to all, especially Lois Solomon, who had been writing me.

Your spiritually devoted daughter,

TABITHA.

Letter from Czechoslovakia by Miss Hollas.

Brno, Czechoslovakia, Aug. 16, 1945

Dear Ones in the Lord:

Finally we can write again. We tried it some time ago, thru the leading officer of the Salvation Army in Pilzen, with whom some American officers were quartered, but they could not forward our letter because they could write only by Field Post. We have not received a word from them.

Today we asked again at the Post Office, and to our great joy we found out that we may write now! Where to begin then? First of all: thanks to the Lord, we are living and so far fairly well. We can rejoice in all that the Lord gave us and still gives. We suffered no hunger, because every time when something was lacking, He took care that help came from some quarter.

Even the last days of horror in Brno we did not have to pass thru here. He prepared a place for us in the mountains—we were hid under His wings, near Nov. Mesta no Mor. Mrs. Bures had secured a small room there, some time ago, by the help of a believer, and offered it to us for that time to make use of. Thus we were really under His guarding wings, at the time where in Brno there was not a moment of safety, first because of the air raids, and then the front passed right around our house. But the wonderful care and guarding of the Heavenly Father did not permit damage to the house nor those within. All around, from both sides, the bombs were falling, but the house suffered only a few broken tiles and window panes. We left there April 9th, returning June 4th.

We regret that after the occupation there was some robbery by the Russians, and likely also by some evil-minded local people, so that a few things disappeared from the dwelling. On the whole, the total damage is not great. Had the Lord not protected it from the air raids, we might have found even a heap of ruins or only four smoked charred walls. What is of the greatest value is that Tabitha was saved from greater calamity. After the first night, 1200 women sought help at the hospital! That superseeds all considerations!

This first fell into the hands of the intruders. The ladies' bicycle. The men's bicycle has been taken apart and hidden several years ago. One we wanted to take with us to WINGS, but at the railroad they would not accept it. Thus it remained in the storehouse of the Salvation Army. From the auto, things that did not have to be surrendered to the Nazis, like the tires and batteries, that was taken away by the soldiers, leaving only the caroserie and a few things inside.

And even for that I received 10,000 Krowns from the dealer, where, we buy our supplies. And the old typewriter I sold for a fattened goose! (This indicates how things stand there!)

In WINGS, there was the director of the Salvation Army with us, besides three children and a servant. Tabitha gained much from the contact with her for the benefit of her spiritual life, as she is a sincerely believing woman. In general, I am rejoicing how Tabitha is advancing, spiritually and physically. Her low blood pressure is supposedly caused by undernourishment. Not because of quantity, but for sameness of it. The Germans eat up the vegetables and fruit, so for us did not remain much of fresh food. However, we do hope that it soon will be better. We received quite a bit from Znojmo, but then it was more at one time, so we had to preserve it, thus losing some of the parts necessary for the nourishment of the body. Otherwise, as the doctor says, it is nothing serious with Tabitha, and as for me, my heart bothers me more. And no wonder, after six years of varied excitements we have now peace, and thus the reaction came also. Despite of my eating sufficiently, I am getting thinner, week to week. I am weighing only 99 pounds, and Tabitha 132 (very tall).

Tabitha will have vacations till the beginning of September, then she will attend the so-called "cursus", which is to take place of the last year of citizens' school (about Junior High). The obligatory attendance is to the age of 15 years. The Lord will direct, what she ought to do afterward. She had high grades, despite the miserable teaching during the last year. Excellent and praiseworthy marks.

Already for two years she has been learning to play the organ, and can accompany quite well in the meetings. Also on the guitar she plays not only accompaniment, but the melody also. Lately the Salvation Army received a piano and thus she wants to learn to play that also. The teacher is praising her much. He is a student at the conservatory, and thus will retain only two pupils, Tabitha being one of the two. My former helper in the work has not been heard of since the termination of the war. *Since we have not been getting letters from you, I have been sending to the friends notes from your former sermons.*

Now I hope I have written all the important news and am looking with anticipation forward for your answer. The Lord take care of you also further on, and grant us to meet soon again!

AMONG THE CZECHS AND SLOVAKS

Will try to give you a look thru the eyes of our new helper, whom we announced in the last letter. Visiting a Slovak community, she found a rather old woman very reticent, avoiding strangers and gatherings. She had been living out of wedlock with a now deceased farmer, and really has no claim there. But she considers herself a part of the farm, if not of the household. Her only interest is work, from dawn to dusk. She knows only Slovak, does not read and heard but little of the Word. The R. C. religion she knew from her youth, but that will give her no hope for eternity.

The Gospel being presented to her, she assented to everything, but only with the head, not the heart. At least she was moved so far as to attend the meeting held that evening, which she previously refused to do. Like the woman of Samaria, she feels ostracized by the self-righteous professors of churchianity. After the meeting she earnestly requested prayer. Will you remember this woman, that she may not be deprived of her last chance to hear of salvation? Some one must try to reach her.

Another experience for our new helper was the participation in a late DVBS in a new district. First, it is to get the children. One mother snapped: "they have no time; must pick beans to make a living". Strange enough, the whole

family came to the concluding program and were favourably impressed. Some parents were surprised at what the children learned. We hope that further visiting may give us entrance into the homes and hearts. What a privilege of moulding the minds of the young, who had no chance. Speaking of the All-seeing God, a five-year-old exclaimed: "I don't believe it". Later, when one expressed the habit of cheating, another said: "You can't do that; God see's everywhere". Some seed sown had taken root.

In ten sessions they were taught 20 songs and choruses. One tiny tot wanted to sing a jitterbug song she knew, but soon was willing to learn Gospel songs. There was amazing, cold indifference to the spiritual things which usually take with the children. All about the Lord Jesus, His life, work, death and resurrection was new, surprising to them. But the interest grew; especially the Juniors asked many questions about the finished sacrifice and the second coming of Christ. These Bible lessons certainly started a new interest in their hearts. Was it worth while?

Now we face a serious problem—received notice to vacate the premises we occupy. Please pray the Lord to direct all to His glory. Thank you for your faithful prayers in the past and continuing to pray.

In His matchless Grace, yours,

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES LUKESH.

Our Friend in Dutch New Guinea.

Hollandia, August 5

Man proposes, and God disposes. No doubt, through my lack of faith and too much impatience, I have gone ahead on several occasions thinking this is surely God's will, only to find out it was not. But because of these experiences I have grown more cautious and spiritually scrutinize what would seem to be God's will for me. I have learned to discount my feelings and "certain signs" as being treacherous evidence, unless they are unmistakably of God.

Again,—like others, no doubt,—I feel that God is leading me. At one time or another I have probably prayed about nearly every Mission field in the world, but still I do not feel "called" or see fit to go to any particular field. But if we cannot witness to those about us, how can we preach to those of a far-away land?

My witness here may be weak, in this place of great opportunity, so it remains with God to give the increase. He is my witness, Whom I worship in spirit and truth, that I do desire to enter the vineyard of His own choosing as a laborer for my Lord and Saviour. I have seen in Istanbul a possible place of future labor, for strategic reasons. It has already access to Soviet Russia and to Mohammedan lands; it would be a good place to lend a hand to Israel. In all these there is a tremendous task if one is to take up Missionary service. But isn't God pleased to do the impossible, even with His weak servants?

So, in answer to your question in your last letter:—Yes, do pray for me that God will reveal what task He has for me, and if it be to go out under your Mission Board, to prepare me to that end. If you know some old "father or mother in Israel" who has walked with God through the years, give them my name for prayer. May Christ and His Spirit reign triumphantly in my heart and life.

Enclosed is a portion of the Lord's money for the needy in Europe. Our rallies are about to come to a close here. We had four professions of faith a week ago; none last night. It was the 26th, just six months since we began, with a prayer group of eight in the chaplain's room. Strength and help have been ours all down the line, and eternal friendships have been cemented in Christian love.

Sincerely,

WALTON UNANDER.

"I AM THERE,—IN MY NEW ATTIC."

Look on the fields. Behold, all the land is before thee.—Jer. 40:0.

ST. PERAY, France.

Dear Praying Friends:

"Who teacheth like Him" could be written over a single day, as well as over the whole period of war with its sufferings and trials. The present is always meant to prepare us for larger usefulness in the future, and not only has this been blessedly true, but there has also come a valuable knowledge of the land, the language and history, and its deep needs, but of the servants and pastors at work in the different church bodies.

Although each one of us has his appointed place, a special field of labor, yet there is the commandment to pray for all saints, for all men, to realize the whole,—the importance of unity, and my reason for writing this is that you who are prayer partners with us of the American-European Fellowship may have a vision of the field and thus stand with us with the prayer of faith, praying always in the spirit and with the understanding also.

About a hundred thousand Jews are still in France, living in the larger cities, and refugees from Germany and Poland are still coming, and it is our part in His service to minister first to the Jew, but we have an enlarged vision of what might be wrought in many ways in answer to the prayers of faith, which is mighty in its outworking.

Will you pray for Dr. P., who is one of God's gifts to this country. He is Swiss, a master of the three main languages,—French, English and German. He is one of those precious souls who has not counted his life dear unto himself, but has literally and practically left all,—his career, his home life, comfort and ease,—for it is hard work to travel on this continent. He has a profound, yet clear message of the Word, and deserves the faithful intercession of the Lord's own. I have often felt in his meetings that if he had a few real intercessors there would be more remaining fruit.

When you read this we will be in Paris. Again a small attic has been found, and I will take it as a stepping stone into new beginnings to which we feel He is calling. Humanly speaking, it is impossible to find living quarters, but there is something great, wonder-like, in trusting Him Who is able to do it. Will you meet us in Christ, in the far above, at the right hand of God, where all power in heaven and on earth are seated, and claim His great promises for us over here who long to see His work appear and His Name glorified?

The need of God-given workers is so great, so urgent, but only for such as have not only a working knowledge of the Word, but who have willingly, gladly submitted themselves to its authority, and then praise Him forever more.

"I think it would be good if you could give my new address in "The European Harvest Field," and if our friends have good used clothing for the sufferers, it is a very great help even in seeking living quarters, for many a person will help you if you can help them in matters which to them are an impossibility.

Your happy Missionary in France,

TORDIS CHRISTOFFERSEN,

Miss N. Yasnovsky, 3, rue George Sorel,
Boulogne-sur-Seine, Paris, France.

Miss Christoffersen's present "living quarters" consist of a small attic room in the outskirts of Paris. Who can tell what the Lord will do for her if her friends in the United States become really interested about this. It is well to pray.—Editor.

MISS HALEY TELLS OF HER ARRIVAL IN AMERICA**MISS JANE HALEY, R. N.**

Dear Mr. Smith:

It was so good to come out to the gate after getting off the Gripsholm to find Jean Rhode, Mr. and Mrs. Buchman, Rev. and Mrs. Grotenhuis and yourself waiting there for me. Such a precious welcome back home! Rev. and Mrs. Grotenhuis and Mr. and Mrs. Buchman left the dock at midnight with me, and we arrived at their home in Phillipsburg at 2 A.M. A glass of milk and a piece of home-made pumpkin pie was a real treat before retiring.

You must have been very tired after waiting there at the gate for the Gripsholm to get that one from Palestine with her luggage to you. You were there for twelve hours on October 9th.

Those dear folks of Calvary Community Church were most kind during the week I stayed there. They bought me some pretty new clothes and other necessities. Surely I appreciated them more after having spent those years in Tel Aviv and Jaffa, and after the ocean voyage lasting three weeks.

I saw you waiting again for me in the New York Central Railroad Station five minutes after those dear ones from

Phillipsburg had left to get back home in time for the church service on that night of October 17th. The porter had gotten a reclining chair for me, but a man wanted it and took it, saying he was too tired to sit up in the coach all night. You know where I sat in the coach, for you stayed until the train pulled out.

Thirteen hours of sitting up in those straight seats on the coach were not too bad, for my feet were elevated on another seat, and I had that nice soft down pillow at my head. In the morning a Jewish soldier accepted a Gospel, as well as two Jewish women passengers. They all three told me of their happiness in having America for their home instead of the lands they had left. An Italian couple who were from the Gripsholm, traveling in my coach to Chicago, came to tell me they knew me from the ship, and their joy was full to be getting to a good home.

Now, I have been here in Detroit with my family for a week. I went to see the doctor, and he is making arrangements for my entering the hospital very soon. I expect to be well soon, since the best medical care is to be mine here. It is a good thing to be home once again!

The enclosed letter is the one which the American Consul in Jerusalem sent me to get my ticket with to America. He understood that I could sail on the Gripsholm and you would pay the passage in New York, but the boat company had other ideas. I had to borrow the money from Christian friends in Palestine to pay the fare, for the company told me just two hours before sailing that I had to pay in advance or stay there.

Thank you for the three hundred dollars which you gave me in the New York Central Station. Now I have sent to those friends in Palestine the money I was compelled to borrow. I did not have to use that twenty dollars which you gave me at the dock to come through customs with, for they made no charge.

Detroit, October 25, 1945

Sincerely yours, JANE HALEY.

THE STETTLERS INDULGE IN A VACATION

Biel-Mett, Aug., 1945.

Beloved Friends in the Lord Jesus Christ:

How time flies! Again several months have passed since my last letter to you. This is perhaps one of the most remarkable impressions we have, that we are rushing in a whirlwind tempo toward the end of the age and the coming of the Lord Jesus. Things have happened and taken place that we used to think were still far in the future. Many Scripture passages which we formerly thought we could not understand as coming to pass in our day have suddenly opened up, made clear by recent happenings. Of late, prophetic studies have attracted increased attention and filled a large place in our hearts and minds. It seems that things written 2000 years ago were even then recorded for us today. And were they not?

Since the mails have been functioning again, a number of friends have written us personally again, and we thank God and you all for such signs of love and Fellowship.

For some five weeks the children have school vacations, and four of our children were out in the country on farms. They can help a good deal, and also they have received such food as is not possible here in our home. Just the other day one after another returned home and took up school again. These quiet weeks meant a considerable relief for Martha and myself, offering a pause in our commonly strenuous lives. For somewhat more than a month we have had a refugee woman from Poland with us. She fled into Switzerland with her two children. Formerly the wife of a Hebrew Christian Missionary in Warsaw, she had been for years constantly in fear for her children of Hebrew origin. It was at her parental home some eighteen years ago that I held the first series of Gospel meetings. Now we are able to repay their hospitality with interest. Daily we expect that her two children will be with us, too. They are at present at a children's home. So I have had to enlarge our table, and our children are very happy when the group enlarges.

While this refugee was with us, we thought it a singular opportunity to take a leave for three days after ten years with never a day off. For several years I have had a standing invitation from some of the pupils of our annual Bible course to come into the Alps and see them, more than 5000 feet high. There they summer their cows, heifers, goats and sheep. During six months they have practically no opportunity to attend a Gospel service. After walking some hours (five) up and up above the forest areas we reached them. Some of the sheep and cattle had to be sought after with field glasses.

Such people are not easily impressed with religious talks and theories. So we practiced

first that which we so often preach first. My wife offered to mend their socks and stockings. I myself helped along making cheese and butter, after some 25 years elapsed since the last time. Then their Alpine dairy hut had a floor consisting of raw, irregular blocks of stone, in which one might easily wrench their foot. I felt it unwise to be daily in this hut taking chances of some accident, and so I broke out the stones, whole piles of them, and put in beams and a wooden floor. They said it felt like Sunday.

Daily we had devotions together and sang Gospel songs. It was blessed fellowship. It is not hard to talk the Gospel after working and living the Gospel. Is it not true that much of the Gospel work beginning with words instead of deeds ends in failure? As we left the place, we saw tears of appreciation on their faces, and there was the invitation, "Please come back soon again!"

Only about a week ago we again had our annual Young People's Conference. This year, for the first time, it took place on St. Peter's Isle, in the midst of our beautiful Lake Biel. All of the previous week it rained, and on the evening before it rained, and on Conference morning covered all things. We were greatly exercised about it. But the Lord heard our intercession, and about an hour before commencement the most beautiful day came forth! It lingers in our minds as one of the most remarkable days because from early morning until late afternoon only the young folks took part. All the young men testified in every way to Christ and His salvation and the Word of God. I was the only married man present, and closed the day with about fifteen minutes' talk. **HOW COMFORTED WE ARE THAT A NEW GENERATION OF CHRISTIAN WITNESSES IS GROWING UP WHO WILL SOME DAY STEP IN AND TAKE UP THE TORCH THE OLDER GENERATION WILL HAVE TO LAY DOWN.** These young folks are indeed the hope of the future. We often feel that they tackle some of the modern problems as well if not better than some of us of the older generation.

There are quite a number of young people who love the Lord and actively testify both orally and by way of the printed page outside their daily task. Recalling to mind the past few weeks and months, we counted it a special privilege to give Gospels and New Testaments in large numbers to the various refugees and interned soldiers and civilians. We have had with us the French, Poles, Jews, Italians, Serbs, Belgians, Greeks, and of late 10,000 Russians. The English brethren have encouraged us with ample literature grants in these various languages.

The latest to come are the United States soldiers, making recreation trips through this beautiful country. Many hundreds of pounds of all kinds of Gospel portions are in stock and ready for every emergency. Recently a knife and scissors grinder going from house to house was at our place. I found him to be a Christian and a tract distributor. He voiced his regret at not having Christian tracts enough to give out at every house. For this kind of "illness" I am always deeply concerned; I could present him with about 1000 Gospel leaflets. In the meanwhile a second thousand has been supplied, and the other day I saw him winking at me while passing by on his bicycle. He wants a third thousand! Praise the Lord!

So let us sow and never get tired. Some day we shall reap if we faint not. What a harvest that will be! F. M. STETTLER and family.

Kindly greet all our friends. The Lord bless you all. There is no joy like the joy to be in HIS service and no work so blessed as His.

BACK TO WORK AGAIN

Dear Brother Smith:

Biel-Mett, Sept. 25, 1945.

Your letter dated September 11 arrived in good time, and I hasten to answer it. Already I have an advice from the American Express Company of a remittance sent by you of one hundred dollars, which has been credited to us.

I am very happy for Brother Manetz, that he is in touch with his wife and daughter Mary. I rejoice that Mr. and Mrs. Lukesh are taking up lines with Tabitha and Miss Hollas. I could make contact with some people in Czechoslovakia, but not yet with Poland. You mention the approaching return of Mr. and Mrs. Lukesh to their field, and inquire regarding our possible move back to Poland. I must tell you that every hope of returning to our former Mission field has completely failed us now as the people among whom we labored have been chased out, and among the Catholic Poles it is impossible for a foreigner to labor. Then, too, four of my children are now at school here. None of them would want to lose some three or four years learning another language or two, after they have learned two or three here.

A younger Missionary volunteer must try when the doors open for Missionary work. Mail has not up to the present time been coming from there, although I have written. Personally, I am willing to go where God would have me to go. Various propositions have been presented to me, but nothing requiring an immediate decision. As a whole, the world is not yet open. Perhaps in a year or two we can see clearer.

Recently one of our watch manufacturers, a Christian man who loves to testify for his Lord, sat on a park bench in a distant city, reading in the New Testament. Presently a fine-looking young man came along, distributing tracts to the people in the park. The tract presented was from our city, and, more specifically, from us. Well, the tract was the link to

open conversation, and they found they were both brethren in Christ, and both knew the Stettlers, too.

Finally that tract distributor was reminded that he had not yet sent remuneration for the last package of Gospel tracts, and through the manufacturer sent me about two dollars along with hearty greetings. I heard the manufacturer tell the story as a testimony in a Y.M.C.A. meeting.

This and other encouraging happenings from week to week show us how God often leads, and with blessing and encouragement, too. In recent months we have had unusually many requests for tracts and literature and Gospel portions. Yesterday I was able to send out again ten Polish New Testaments.

Not long ago we had a visit from a Pole recently released from the concentration camp Buchenwalde. I presented him with a Polish New Testament and some Gospel tracts. It seemed that no greater present could have been made to him. About two weeks later he asked whether he could have New Testaments for two comrades from one of the concentration camps who wanted to return to Poland. They wished to take them along.

Many thousands of Gospel portions have been distributed among the 10,000 Russian refugees and interned soldiers and civilians. But we had this saddening experience later, that many discarded their Gospel portions before starting for home, evidently being afraid to take them along.

A week ago we had our "Thanksgiving Day," or, as it is called here, "Thanks, humiliation and prayer day." We usually see to it that for every home in our township here a tract especially written for that occasion is distributed. Our girls did this work, as on former occasions. We need from 500 to 600 tracts to go in that many homes and families.

We want to do the sowing and the Lord will grant the increase in His own good time. "In the morning sow thy seed and in the evening withhold not thy hand; for thou knowest not which shall prosper, whether this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good." Every sower has his mind set on the harvest, and we are hastening to the great ingathering. May many be among them who have heard the call. Now I trust these lines will find you well in Christ. Yours sincerely, FRED STETTLER.

URUGUAY RUSSIAN EVANGELIZATION

Berisso, Argentina, Oct. 12, 1942.

Dear Brother Smith:

The allowance you sent me was received some time ago. We thank you very heartily for your good care of us here. We also received your letter of August 18 and the magazine for July-August. It takes a month and a half or even two months for ordinary mail to reach us here. But now all mail comes safely.

I was so glad to receive your letter. You must be very busy now. May the Lord (See back cover page)

**S. W. C.
October 14, 1945**

The earth grew warm, in making her its own;
Warm with the strength of that most loving heart

Which, leaving us a space, has gone apart
To dwell henceforth with God, before His throne.

No autumn half so fair was ever known
Upon these hills; the tender golden haze
Has wrought an ecstasy on all our days,
And she, for whom we wept, is not alone.

Beauty and love attend her where she lies;
A heart so valiant is not ever left
Forsaken; we who loved her are bereft,
But all is well with her, beyond the skies.

God watch between us for the little while
Until we wake again and see her smile.

C. R. S.

Madras, S. India, July 26.

The Secretary,
American-European Fellowship.
Dear Sir:

I was immensely pleased to read in "Moody Monthly" of your project to send Missionaries to liberated Europe to preach the life-giving Gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

I shall greatly value a free copy of the book, "The European Harvest Field," which I request you to send me. I am deeply interested in the evangelization of the whole world and in praying for faithful workers to be raised up and sent out as laborers in the harvest fields scattered throughout this wide world.

Praying that the Lord's injunction in Mark 16:15 will be heeded by many of His spirit-filled ambassadors, so that the efforts of the American-European Fellowship will be of great blessing to many who are still wandering in darkness and are strangers to the love of God.

Yours in His service,
D. J. DAVID.

Dear Dr. Dowkontt:

Date.....

I respond to your Appeal with a gift of.....Dollars
for the work of the AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP.

Name

Address

"For where your treasure is"—Luke 12:34.

SUGGESTED PROSPECTIVE MEMBERS

(Five names, prayerfully chosen, is a fine gift and easy to make)

Name

Address

Name

Address

Name

Address

Name

Address

Name

Address

THE AMERICAN - EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP

15 Philipse Place, YONKERS 3, N. Y.

SUBSCRIPTION RECEIPTS

29676*	5.00	29716	50.00	29756	5.00	29795	25.00
29677	10.00	29717	20.00	29757	5.86	29796	10.00
29678	13.00	29718	3.00	29758	10.00	29797	18.00
29679	50.00	29719	10.00	29759	5.00	29798	20.00
29680	33.00	29720	1.00	29759b	10.00	29799	25.00
29681	3.00	29721	5.00	29760	1.00	29800	3.00
29682	11.00	29722	2.00	29761	10.00	29801	3.85
29683	75.00	29723	40.00	29762	10.00	29802	5.00
29684	1.00	29724	5.00	29763	30.00	29803	10.00
29685	5.00	29725	1.00	29764	30.00	29804	100.00
29686	1.00	29726	25.00	29765	4.00	29805	28.25
29687	4.00	29727	100.00	29766	4.00	29806	10.00
29688	10.00	29728	5.00	29767	5.00	29807	75.00
29689	5.00	29729**	50.00	29768	5.00	29808	5.00
29690	25.00	29730	15.00	29769	9.97	29809	75.00
29691	25.00	29731	75.00	29770	25.00	29810	4.50
29692	10.00	29732	100.00	29771	50.00	29811	50.00
29693	.09	29733	1.00	29772	35.00	29812	1.00
29694	2.00	29734	18.00	29773	10.00	29813	15.00
29695	10.00	29735	5.00	29774	5.00	29814	5.00
29696	5.00	29736	50.00	29775	1.00	29815	200.00
29697	5.00	29737	3.00	29776	.50	29816	2.00
29698	5.77	29738	10.00	29777	3.00	29817	15.00
29699	35.00	29739	5.00	29778	50.74	29818	.50
29700	6.00	29740	5.00	29779	50.00	29819	1.00
29701	10.00	29741	5.00	29780	5.00	29820	10.00
29702	532.26	29742	10.00	29781	1.00	29821	2.00
29703	5.00	29743	2.00	29782	5.00	29822	4.00
29704	2.25	29744	2.00	29783	10.00	29823	10.00
29705	10.00	29745	5.00	29784	3.00	29824	10.00
29706	2.00	29746	5.00	29785	1.00	29825	10.00
29707	10.00	29747	1.00	29786	25.00	29826	10.00
29708	1.00	29748	2.00	29787	5.00	29827	13.00
29709	15.00	29749	50.00	29788**	10.00	29828	.51
29710	10.00	29750	24.65	29789	15.00	29829	25.00
29711	6.56	29751	13.00	29790	25.00	29852	25.00
29712	2.00	29752	10.00	29791	1.00	29853	50.00
29713	5.00	29753	5.00	29792	50.00	29854	5.00
29714	30.00	29754	20.00	29793	20.00	29855	5.00
29715	50.00	29755	10.00	29794	nil	29856	2.00

*August concluded

**September

***October